DREAMWORKS
SHREK
ISSUE OF 4 2
KiZOiC
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NEXT ISSUE:

DREAMWORKS SHREK

Buddies Night Out

Written by: Troy Dye & Tom Kelesides

Pencils, Inks & Tones by: Christine Larsen

Colors by: Tim Durning

Attack of the Pants Phantoms!

Part 2 (of 4)

Written by: Scott Shaw!

Pencils & Inks by: Mikhail Drujic

Colors by: Jay Moyano

Dentist For The Dronkeys

Written by: Jim Hankins

Pencils & Inks by: Rob Reilly

Colors by: JM Ringuet

Bedtime Story

By: Anderson, Mommaerts, & Mallada

Cover by: Robb Mommaerts & Rolando Mallada

Letters by: Chris Studabaker

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...THE END.
HMMM...
NOTHIN', HUH? NONE OF YOU ARE THE LEAST BIT TIRED? NOT EVEN A TEENSY WEENSY OGRE YAWN?
WELL, I CAN'T SAY THAT I BLAME YOU. YOUR MOM SAYS I HAVE A FLAIR FOR THE DRAMATIC. OR IS IT THAT I'M FULL OF DRAMA? I CAN'T REMEMBER--
WAAAH!
WAAAH!
WAAAH!
WHOA! KEEP IT DOWN, BABIES. TALK ABOUT A TOUGH CROWD.
GURBLE!
BURBLE!
PLOP!
UMMMM...?
HMMMM...?
OKAY, ONE MORE STORY.
AH! THIS ONE'LL DEFINITELY PUT YOU TO SLEEP BECAUSE IF IT DOESN'T, THE BOOGIE MAN WILL COME AND GET YOU!
YEAH...THAT PROBABLY WOULDN'T REALLY BOTHER YOU GUYS, WOULD IT? ESPECIALLY SINCE I SCARED HIM AWAY LAST TIME HE CAME LURKING ABOUT.
OKAY, HOW ABOUT A STORY ABOUT THE GREAT OUTDOORS? AFTER HEARING THIS, YOU'LL LEARN TO RESPECT AND APPRECIATE NATURE... MORE OR LESS.
OGRES LOVE THE WILDERNESS. THAT'S SOMETHING I DIDN'T REALIZE UNTIL PUSS, DONKEY, AND YOUR GOOD 'OL DAD WENT CAMPING IN A STORY I'LL CALL...
..."BUDDIES NIGHT OUT!"

SHREK, CAN YOU GET ME SOME MORE FIREWOOD?
IN A MINUTE...
PLEEEASE.
YES, DEAR.
WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, CAN YOU BRING ME A FEW DIAPERS?
FRESH DIAPERS, COMING RIGHT UP!

YOUR DADDY IS THE GREATEST.
ISN'T THAT RIGHT, FELICIA?
BUURP!

DIAPERS AND FIREWOOD DELIVERED TO MY LADY WITH A SMILE.

THANKS, HONEY. THE CHILDREN AND I WERE JUST TALKING. WE'VE DECIDED THAT OUR FAVORITE GUY DESERVES A BREAK.
YOU SHOULD GET AWAY FOR THE WEEKEND. JUST YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS.

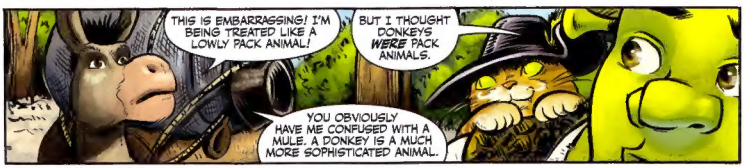
BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH

OH...WELL... UH, THANKS, HONEY, BUT I'M GOOD.
NO NEED FOR A BREAK OVER HERE. DOING JUST FINE AND DANDY.
BUT--
BUT IT'S PROBABLY TOO LATE. I'M SURE DONKEY HAS ALREADY MADE PLANS FOR THE WEEKEND.

NO, I HAVEN'T! I THINK A VACATION IS EXACTLY WHAT SHREK NEEDS.
DRAGON IS OFF VISITING HER MOTHER AND TOOK THE KIDS. I'M ALL YOURS THIS WEEKEND, BIG GUY! I CAN'T WAIT TO GET OUR VACATION ON!

BUT WE CAN'T POSSIBLY GO WITHOUT PUSS.
THE LITTLE GUY WOULD BE CRUSHED.
GRACIAS, BOSS!
AS IT HAPPENS, I, TOO, AM FREE THIS WEEK-END.
WHERE SHALL WE GO?
OH, A-CAMPING WE WILL GO. A-CAMPING WE WILL GO. HEIGH HO, THE DAIRY-O, A-CAMPING WE WILL GO!
MAGNIFICO!
CAMPING. GREAT. CAN'T WAIT.

WHY DO I HAVE TO CARRY EVERYTHING?
BECAUSE YOU'RE THE DONKEY. AND IF THERE'S ONE THING DONKEYS ARE GOOD AT, IT'S CARRYING STUFF.
MAYBE THE ONLY THING, EH, BOSS?


THIS IS EMBARRASSING! I'M BEING TREATED LIKE A LOWLY PACK ANIMAL!
BUT I THOUGHT DONKEYS WERE PACK ANIMALS.
YOU OBVIOUSLY HAVE ME CONFUSED WITH A MULE. A DONKEY IS A MUCH MORE SOPHISTICATED ANIMAL.

BESIDES, DON'T YOU KNOW I'M TOO DELICATE TO BE A BEAST OF BURDEN? WHAT IF MY ASTHMA ACTS UP?
WHEEZE!
SEE! I CAN KEEL OVER DEAD ANY MINUTE NOW!

BOSS, ARE THOSE VIOLINS I HEAR PLAYING?
WELL, DONKEY, IF YOU CAN'T HANDLE IT...

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO DO. YOU'RE TRYING TO TIRE ME OUT SO I WON'T TALK SO MUCH. WELL, YOU CAN FORGET ABOUT IT!
I CAN DO THIS ALL DAY LONG AND STILL TELL JOKES, SING SONGS, POINT OUT INTERESTING LANDMARKS, TAP DANCE...

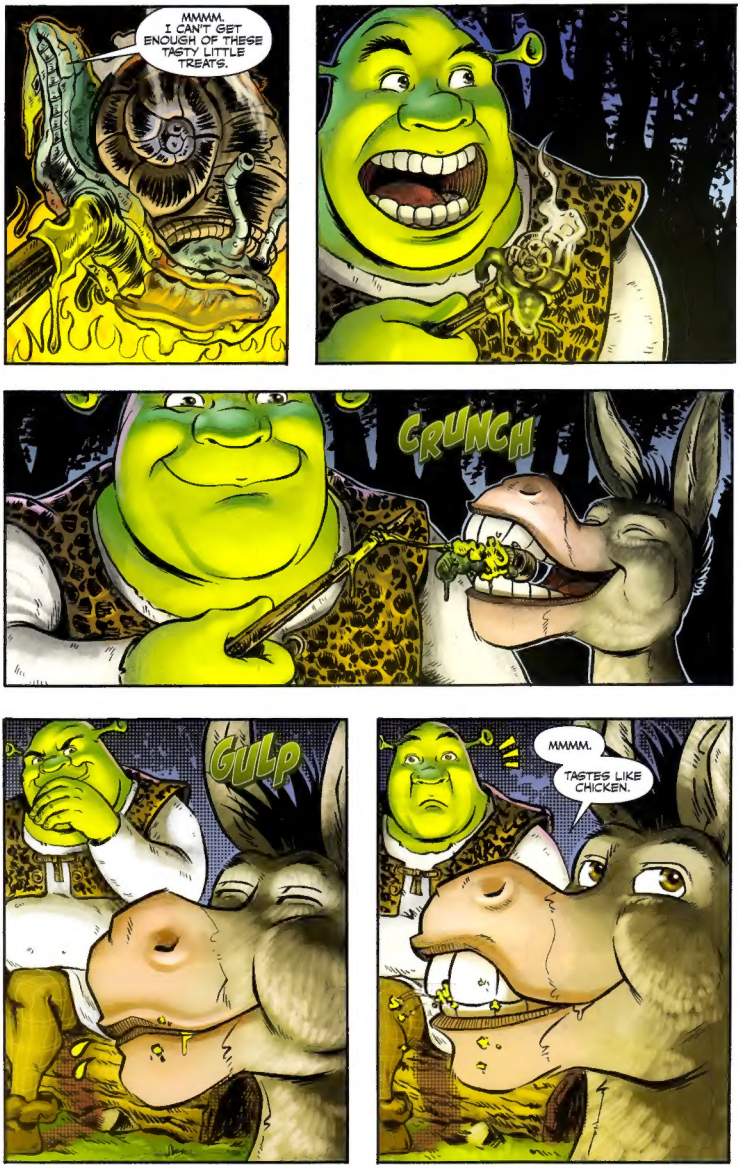
Later that day.
SERENITY FOREST
LAND FOR SALE
DIRT CHEAP!
PSSST. YOU HEAR THAT, BOSS?
HEAR WHAT? I DON'T HEAR ANYTHING. WHAT SHOULD I BE HEARING? DO YOU HEAR ANYTHING, SHREK?

YES, I DO. IT'S THE SOUND OF PEACE AND QUIET.
AND YOU'RE DISTURBING IT, DONKEY.
KIND OF CREEPY IF YOU ASK ME. BUT I GUESS THEY DON'T CALL IT SERENITY FOREST FOR NOTHIN'.

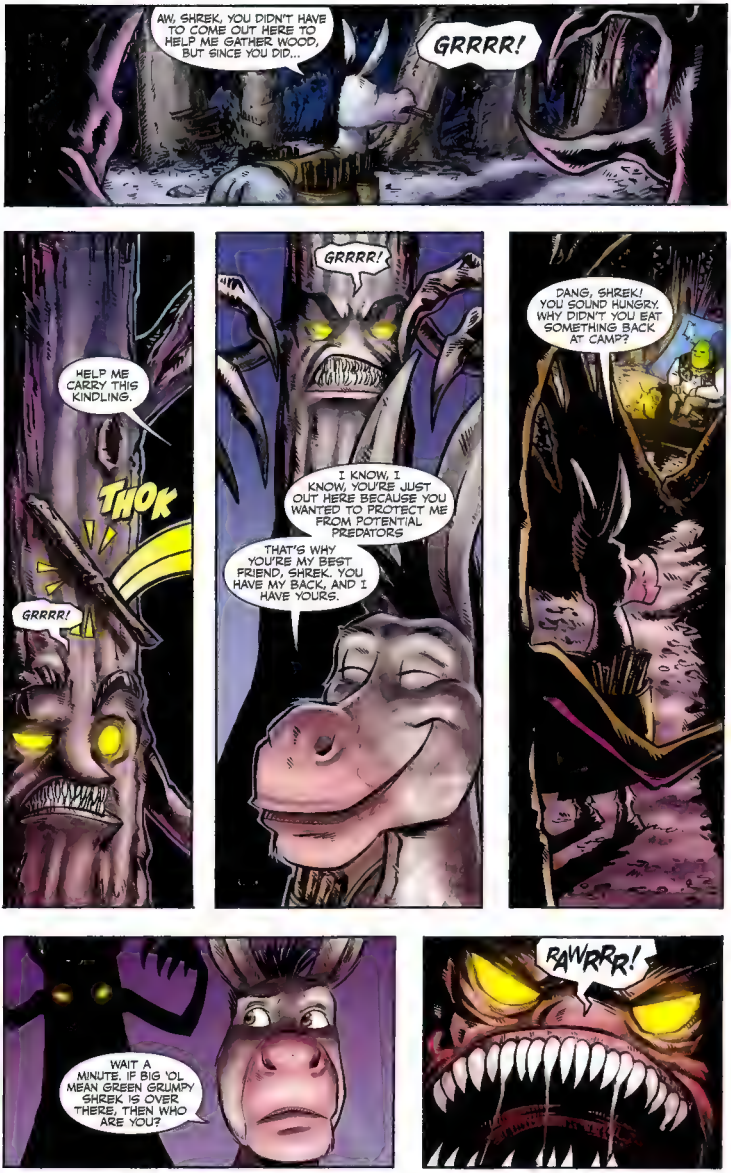
WE'RE HERE! HOME SWEET HOME FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS!
IT IS NO FIVE-STAR KENNEL, BUT IT WILL DO.

Later that night.
BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH.
SURELY YOU MUST BE JOKING.

CHOMP
CHOMP
DONKEY! DO YOU MIND?!
OF COURSE NOT, SHREK. I DON'T MIND YOU FEEDING ME AT ALL. THAT'S WHAT FRIENDS ARE FOR, RIGHT? JUST KEEP 'EM COMING. CHOP! CHOP!
I'LL FEED YA, ALL RIGHT. HOW ABOUT A LITTLE SOMETHING ONLY AN OGRE CAN STOMACH?


MMMM. I CAN'T GET ENOUGH OF THESE TASTY LITTLE TREATS.
CRUNCH
GULP
MMMM.
TASTES LIKE CHICKEN.

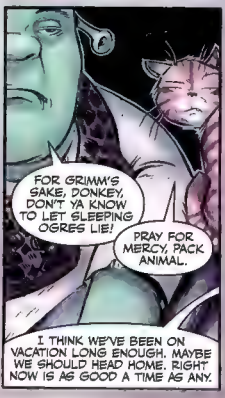
I HAVE AN IDEA. I AM THINKING WE SHOULD TELL GHOST STORIES.
YEAH, STORY TIME! I JUST LOVE SCARY STORIES! CAN I GO FIRST? PLEASE! PLEASE!
OH GREAT, NOW HE'LL NEVER SHUT UP.
WHAT WAS THAT, SHREK?
SURE, YOU CAN GO FIRST, DONKEY, BUT THE FIRE'S DYING.
SOMEONE WILL HAVE TO GATHER MORE FIREWOOD FIRST.
NOT IT!
DANG, GOT ME WITH THE OL' "NOT IT" TRICK AGAIN, YOU SLY SCALLYWAG YOU, SHREK.
NO WORRIES. I'LL MAKE SURE TO GET LOTS OF WOOD. WE'LL BE TELLING STORIES ON-AND-ON TILL THE BREAK OF DAWN!
BOSS, DO YOU THINK IT IS SAFE FOR DONKEY TO GO OUT THERE ALONE?
WE'RE IN SERENITY FOREST, AREN'T WE? WHAT COULD POSSIBLY GO WRONG?
MAN, IT'S KIND OF SPOOKY OUT HERE. MY DONKEY SENSES ARE TINGLING.


AW, SHREK, YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO COME OUT HERE TO HELP ME GATHER WOOD, BUT SINCE YOU DID...
GRRRR!
HELP ME CARRY THIS KINDLING.
THOK
GRRRR!
GRRRR!
I KNOW, I KNOW, YOU'RE JUST OUT HERE BECAUSE YOU WANTED TO PROTECT ME FROM POTENTIAL PREDATORS
THAT'S WHY YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND, SHREK. YOU HAVE MY BACK, AND I HAVE YOURS.
DANG, SHREK! YOU SOUND HUNGRY. WHY DIDN'T YOU EAT SOMETHING BACK AT CAMP?
WAIT A MINUTE. IF BIG 'OL MEAN GREEN GRUMPY SHREK IS OVER THERE, THEN WHO ARE YOU?
RAWRRR!

STRANGER DANGER! STRANGER DANGER!
DANGEROUS STRANGER? WHERE? I WILL SETTLE THIS IN A CIVILIZED MANNER AND RUN HIM THROUGH!
WHAT DOES THIS DANGER STRANGER LOOK LIKE?
ACTUALLY, HE WAS SCARY LOOKING LIKE SHREK, BUT MUCH NICER, AND ALL OTHERWORLDLY LIKE.
HE NEVER MOCKED ME, OR CALLED ME NAMES, OR TOLD ME TO GO AWAY. IN FACT, NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT, I KIND OF MISS THE BIG LUG.
AH, COME ON, DONKEY. YOUR EYES WERE PROBABLY PLAYING TRICKS ON YOU.
PERHAPS IT WAS JUST YOUR OWN MISSHAPEN DONKEY SHADOW, NO?
NUH-UH. IT WAS A BIG 'OL NASTY WALKING TALKING EVERGREEN WITH AN UNQUENCHABLE THIRST FOR SWEET DONKEY BLOOD.
OKAY, TREE WHISPERER, LET ME PROVE IT TO YOU.
THUNK
SEE, IT'S JUST A TREE. NO WALKING OR TALKING OR BLOOD THIRSTING.
LET'S JUST CALL IT A NIGHT... BEFORE DONKEY SEES SOMETHING REALLY SCARY?
REALLY SCARY? I JUST SAW A TWENTY-FOOT TALL TREE BEAST.
WHAT COULD BE SCARIER THAN THAT?
ME, IF I DON'T GET A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP!

later that night
IT WAS JUST ME AND MY SHADOW. JUST MY OVERACTIVE IMAGINATION, IS ALL.
THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME. THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME.
ZZZZZZZZZ
PUURRRR

I SEE DEAD PEOPLE!


FOR GRIMM'S SAKE, DONKEY, DON'T YA KNOW TO LET SLEEPING OGRES LIE!
PRAY FOR MERCY, PACK ANIMAL.
I THINK WE'VE BEEN ON VACATION LONG ENOUGH. MAYBE WE SHOULD HEAD HOME. RIGHT NOW IS AS GOOD A TIME AS ANY.

YOU LEAD THE WAY, SHREK!
I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE, BUT IF I SEE ANY GHOSTS, I'LL GIVE THEM AN EAR FULL FOR WAKING ME UP!

WHAT IF YOUR NASTY CRUSTY 'OL OGRE EAR ISN'T ENOUGH TO SATE THEIR SUPERNATURAL APPETITES?
WHAT IF THEY ALSO WANT AN ARM, OR A LEG, OR BRAINS?

WELL, IF IT'S BRAINS THEY WANT, AT LEAST YOU'LL BE SAFE, DONKEY.
FOR THE LAST TIME, DONKEY, THERE'S NOTHING OUT THERE AND I'LL SHOW YA.
BUT WHAT IF THEY WANT OUR SOULS? I'D LIKE TO KEEP MY SOUL. I'M QUITE ATTACHED TO IT.
THERE'S NOTHING WORSE THAN A DONKEY WHO AIN'T GOT NO SOUL. CAN'T SING. CAN'T DANCE. OH, THE SHAME!
NO, DON'T DO IT, SHREK! DON'T GO OUT THERE!
SEE, DONKEY, WHAT DID I TELL YOU?! THERE'S NOTHING TO FEAR BUT--
UM, BOSS. PERHAPS IT WOULD BE A GOOD IDEA TO LOOK BEHIND YOU.

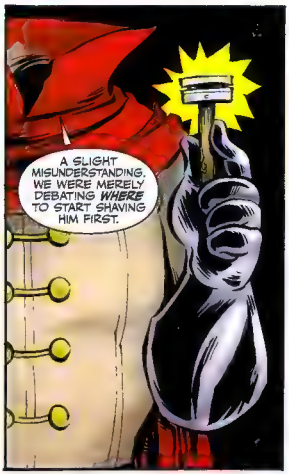
BOOOO!
OH, HELLO THERE, WEE LITTLE GHOSTS.
MOAN!
AAAHH!
GROAN!
RAAAWR!
WAIT. SLOW DOWN. WHERE'S DONKEY?
I AM AFRAID HE DIDN'T MAKE IT. HE WILL BE SORELY MISSED.
WAIT A MINUTE. NO ONE MESSES WITH DONKEY BUT ME!
AND NO ONE GETS TO RUIN MY VACATION BUT DONKEY!
I'M NOT GOING TO LET A BUNCH OF NAMBY PAMBY GHOSTS GET AWAY WITH THIS.
LET'S GO BACK AND REALLY GIVE THOSE GHOSTS SOMETHING TO MOAN ABOUT!
IF IT IS YOUR WISH TO CONFRONT THESE DARK DENIZENS OF THE UNDERWORLD, THEN I WILL STAND BY YOUR SIDE TILL THE BITTER END, BOSS.
OR AT LEAST UNTIL THEY KILL YOU.

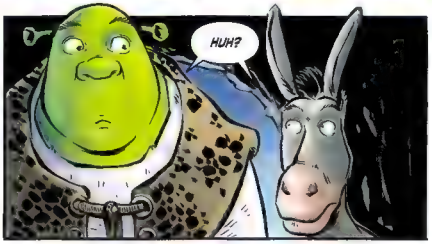
Back at camp
WHERE DID THEY GO?
I HAVE PICKED UP HIS TRAIL, BOSS.
FOLLOW ME!
I THINK HIS HEAD WOULD DO QUITE NICELY, EH, HORSEMAN?
HOW ABOUT THE TAIL?
COME AGAIN, HORSEMAN? WAS THAT A YES OR NO?

DID ANYONE CATCH THAT? PERHAPS A LITTLE LOUDER, SIR.
I WAS SHAKING MY HEAD IN THE AFFIRMATIVE, YOU DOLTS!
YES, LET'S START WITH THE HEAD. IT'S A LITTLE CLICHÉ, BUT FITTING NONETHELESS.
OH, NO. THEY'RE ARGUING OVER WHICH BODY PART OF DONKEY'S TO EAT FIRST.
TAKE YOUR FILTHY PAWS OFF MY ASS!
FEAR ME, IF YOU SCARE!
ROOOOAR!
HISSSS!

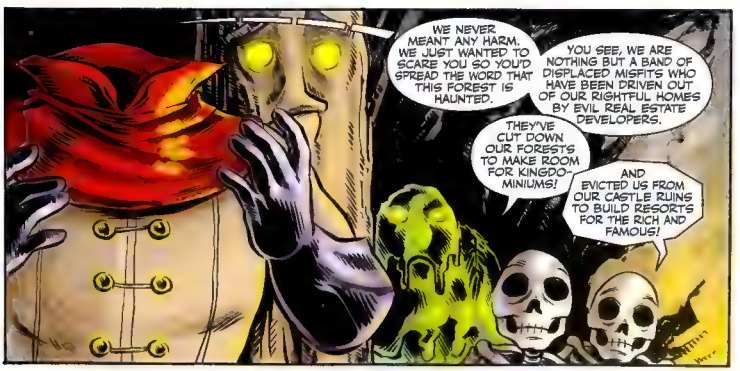
BEEP!
SHREK, YOU CAME BACK FOR ME.
AND YOU, TOO, PUSS?!
THANKS, GUYS! NOW LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE ONE OF THEM TAKES A BITE OUT OF MY IRRESISTIBLE LUSCIOUS HIDE.
:Whimper:
HA HA HA
HA
HA
HA
THAT'S NOT FUNNY. MY HIDE IS LUSCIOUS. SEE HOW MY COAT GLEANS AND GLISTENS UNDERNEATH THE TORCH LIGHT.
IN FACT, I LOOK SO GOOD, I MAY TAKE A BITE MYSELF!
WE WEREN'T GOING TO EAT YOU.
WHAT DO YOU TAKE US FOR? COMPLETE MONSTERS?

WELL... YEAH.
IS THAT A TRICK QUESTION?
WERE YOU NOT FIGHTING OVER WHICH PIECE OF THE BURRO TO EAT FIRST?


A SLIGHT MISUNDERSTANDING. WE WERE MERELY DEBATING *WHERE* TO START SHAVING HIM FIRST.


HUH?

PERHAPS WE SHOULD HAVE WAITED A TAD LONGER, EH, BOSS?

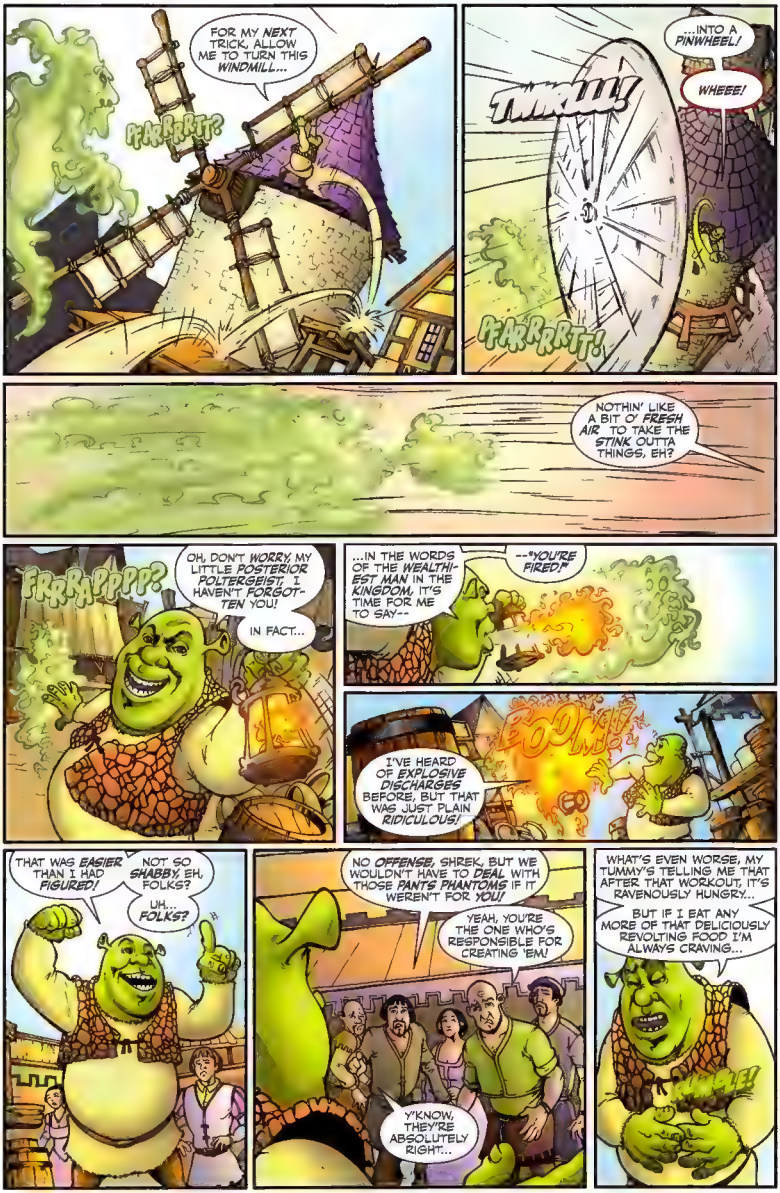

WE NEVER MEANT ANY HARM. WE JUST WANTED TO SCARE YOU SO YOU'D SPREAD THE WORD THAT THIS FOREST IS HAUNTED.
YOU SEE, WE ARE NOTHING BUT A BAND OF DISPLACED MISFITS WHO HAVE BEEN DRIVEN OUT OF OUR RIGHTFUL HOMES BY EVIL REAL ESTATE DEVELOPERS.
THEY'VE CUT DOWN OUR FORESTS TO MAKE ROOM FOR KINGDO-MINIUMS!
AND EVICTED US FROM OUR CASTLE RUINS TO BUILD RESORTS FOR THE RICH AND FAMOUS!

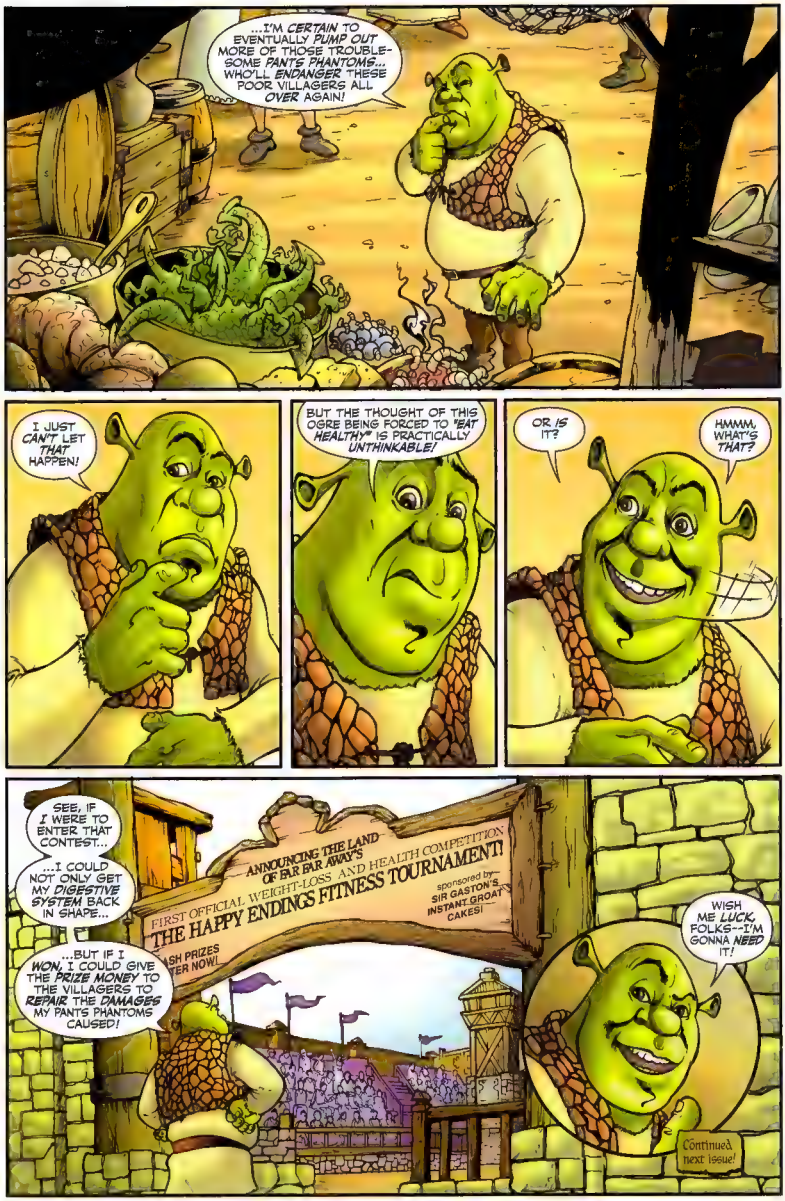
LOOK WHAT THEY DID TO SHERWOOD FOREST. IT'S NOW CALLED ROBIN HOOD LAND!
WHY CAN'T PEOPLE JUST LET US REST IN PEACE?
THIS IS OUR LAST REFUGE. IF WE SCARE ENOUGH PEOPLE AWAY THEN MAYBE THIS FOREST WILL BE DEEMED HAUNTED AND LAND DEVELOPERS WILL LEAVE US ALONE.
ALL WE WANT IS A QUIET PLACE FOR OUR-SELVES.
THAT'S JUST SAD. POOR LITTLE HOMELESS CREATURES OF THE NIGHT, CURSED TO WANDER THE AFTERLIFE WITHOUT ANYPLACE TO CALL THEIR OWN.
NO ONE DESERVES SUCH A FATE.
I REMEMBER A TIME WHEN I USED TO LIVE IN PEACE.
WHEN AN OGRE WAS FEARED AND WAS LEFT WELL ENOUGH ALONE.
LET'S GO HOME, GUYS. AND LET'S MAKE SURE EVERYONE KNOWS THAT SERENITY FOREST IS THE MOST SCARIEST PLACE IN THE KINGDOM.
OKAY, BOSS. BUT I SAY WE LET THEM SHAVE DONKEY ANYWAY.

Weeks later.
SOLD
GHOST FINDERS
THIS IS HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN SNOOPER REPORTING ON THE HAUNTING OF SERENITY FOREST. FEAR SEEKERS FROM FAR AND WIDE ARE COMING HERE IN DROVES TO GET THEIR GHOST ON.
AND IN OTHER NEWS, REAL ESTATE TYCOON DOUGAL FRUMP JUST PURCHASED THE ENTIRE SERENITY FOREST IN ORDER TO BUILD A SERIES OF HAUNTED CASTLE THEME PARKS. HE'S CASHING IN ON THE LATEST TREND SWEEPING THE KINGDOM: SUPER-NATURAL TOURISM.
MR. FRUMP, WHAT DO YOU SAY TO CRITICS WHO CLAIM THAT YOU'RE SHAMEFULLY EXPLOITING THE UNDEAD?
FEAR IS GOOD!

ATTACK OF THE PANTS PHANTOMS!
CHAPTER TWO
Script/Layouts: Scott Shaw!
Pencils/Inks: Mikhail Drujic
Colors: Jay Moyano
Letters: Chris Studabaker
Edited by: David Hedgecock
After eating some particularly disgusting food, Shrek accidentally summons three trouble-making "pants phantoms" from the depths of his own belly...
C'MON, WHY DON'T YOU THREE FART-FELLOWS ACT NICE AND PEACEFUL AND GO BACK WHERE YOU CAME FROM?
PFARRRRTT!
FROOOOOPP!
FRRRAPPPP!
OH, YEAH...
OKAY, STOP CAUSIN' TROUBLE AND GO AWAY! HOW'S THAT?
EGAD! YOUR BODY--IT ISN'T QUITE SOLID! IN FACT, IT'S LIKE TRYING TO GRAB HOLD OF A WIGGLY GELATIN DESSERT--ONLY SMELLY!
PERHAPS I SHOULD CALL YOU "SMELLO"!
GOOSH!
OH, SO YE WANT TO DO IT THE HARD WAY, EH?
WHACK!
OW! OKAY, PERHAPS NOT!

SOLID, GASEOUS OR SOMETHING IN BETWEEN, YE CERTAINLY PACK QUITE A WALLOP!
FFARRRRTT!
OH, SO YE'D LIKE TO MAKE FRIENDS, NOW WOULD YE--
--EEEP!
WHUMP!
OH, SO THAT'S THE KIND OF GAME THEY'RE PLAYIN'--THE DIRTY KIND!
I'D BETTER CHANGE MY GAME-PLAN IF I'M GONNA STOP 'EM!
ALRIGHT, DIAPER DEMONS, I CREATED YOU..
...AND I CAN TAKE...YOU... OUT!
FFARRRRTT?
FRRRRPPPP?
FROOOOOPP?
PREPARE FOR ME TO GO MEDIEVAL ON YOUR POSTERIORS!
EVER BRUSH PAST A FEMALE HUMAN WHO REEKS OF SWEET, FLOWERY PERFUME?
DIG-DIG-DIG-DIG
NO? WELL, IF YOU HAD, YOU'D KNOW THAT THE ONLY WAY TO GET RID OF THE PUTRID SMELL WAS TO BURY YOUR CLOTHES...
GRAB!
FROOOOOPP?
OF COURSE, YOU DON'T WEAR CLOTHES, DO YOU?
FILL-FILL-FILL-FILL
FROOOU...


FOR MY NEXT TRICK, ALLOW ME TO TURN THIS WINDMILL...
FFARRRRTT?
...INTO A PINWHEEL!
WHEEEE!
TWIRL!!!
FFARRRRTT!
NOTHIN' LIKE A BIT O' FRESH AIR TO TAKE THE STINK OUTTA THINGS, EH?
OH, DON'T WORRY, MY LITTLE POSTERIOR POLTERGEIST, I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN YOU!
IN FACT...
FRRRAPPPP?
...IN THE WORDS OF THE WEALTHIEST MAN IN THE KINGDOM, IT'S TIME FOR ME TO SAY--
--"YOU'RE FIRED!"
I'VE HEARD OF EXPLOSIVE DISCHARGES BEFORE, BUT THAT WAS JUST PLAIN RIDICULOUS!
BOOM
THAT WAS EASIER THAN I HAD FIGURED!
NOT SO SHABBY, EH, FOLKS?
UH... FOLKS?
NO OFFENSE, SHREK, BUT WE WOULDN'T HAVE TO DEAL WITH THOSE PANTS PHANTOMS IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU!
YEAH, YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S RESPONSIBLE FOR CREATING 'EM!
Y'KNOW, THEY'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT...
WHAT'S EVEN WORSE, MY TUMMY'S TELLING ME THAT AFTER THAT WORKOUT, IT'S RAVENOUSLY HUNGRY...
BUT IF I EAT ANY MORE OF THAT DELICIOUSLY REVOLTING FOOD I'M ALWAYS CRAVING...
GRRRLE!


...I'M CERTAIN TO EVENTUALLY PUMP OUT MORE OF THOSE TROUBLESOME PANTS PHANTOMS... WHO'LL ENDANGER THESE POOR VILLAGERS ALL OVER AGAIN!
I JUST CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN!
BUT THE THOUGHT OF THIS OGRE BEING FORCED TO "EAT HEALTHY" IS PRACTICALLY UNTHINKABLE!
OR IS IT?
HMMM, WHAT'S THAT?
SEE, IF I WERE TO ENTER THAT CONTEST...
...I COULD NOT ONLY GET MY DIGESTIVE SYSTEM BACK IN SHAPE...
...BUT IF I WON, I COULD GIVE THE PRIZE MONEY TO THE VILLAGERS TO REPAIR THE DAMAGES MY PANTS PHANTOMS CAUSED!
ANNOUNCING THE LAND OF FAR FAR AWAY'S
FIRST OFFICIAL WEIGHT-LOSS AND HEALTH COMPETITION!
THE HAPPY ENDINGS FITNESS TOURNAMENT!
sponsored by: SIR GASTON'S INSTANT GROAT CAKES!
SH PRIZES
ER NOW!
WISH ME LUCK, FOLKS--I'M GONNA NEED IT!
Continued next issue!

WE JOIN THE DONKEY FAMILY AS THE BABIES GO FOR THEIR DENTAL VISIT.
DENTIST FOR THE DRONKEYS
WRITTEN BY: JIM HANKINS
PENCILS & INKS BY: ROB REILLY
COLORS BY: JM RINGUET
LETTERS BY: NICK DESCHENES
RRRRR!
YOU'RE RIGHT, BABY! HEALTHY TEETH ARE IMPORTANT! IT WAS YOUR WHITE, SPARKLY, DAZZLING SMILE THAT FIRST GOT MY ATTENTION--
--ALONG WITH THE FACT THAT I WAS ABOUT TO BE YOUR LUNCH!
I HOPE THE TOOTH FAIRY IS READY, CAUSE THE DRONKEYS ARE HERE FOR THEIR CLEANING!
TAKE A SEAT. THE DENTIST WILL BE WITH YOU SHORTLY.
HOW ARE YOU KEEPIN' PEOPLE WAITIN' FOR AN HOUR AND A HALF? WHAT KINDA FOOL DOES THIS FAIRY LADY THINK I AM?

THE DRONKEYS ARE FINALLY SEEN... AN HOUR LATER.
I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH THE TOOTH FAIRY! SO WHERE IS THE TOOTH FAIRY?
I AM THE TOOTH FAIRY'S SON, LARRY, AND YOUR CHILDREN ARE IN GOOD HANDS, MR. DONKEY.
UNFORTUNATELY, THEIR TEETH ARE NOT SO LUCKY. THEY ALL HAVE MULTIPLE CAVITIES!
THAT'S THEIR MOMMA'S FAULT. SHE'S GOT A DRAGON-SIZED SWEET TOOTH!
BY THE WAY, THE CANDY DISH AT THE RECEPTIONIST'S DESK WAS FOR ANYONE, RIGHT?
NO WORRIES! THE DRONKEYS WILL BE RIGHT AS RAIN IN NO TIME.
DOCTOR LARRY GETS TO WORK...
YOUR KIDS ARE WEARING OUT MY TOOLS! THAT'S THE 12TH BIT I'VE GONE THROUGH--
--ALL ON PEANUT!
BANANAS HAS GONE UNDER.

GONE UNDER!
STAY WITH ME, BANANAS! FOLLOW MY VOICE!
WHATEVER YOU DO, STAY AWAY FROM THE LIGHT.
HE'S FINE, I JUST GAVE HIM SOME ANESTHESIA TO HELP WITH THE REMOVAL OF A BAD DRONKEY TOOTH.
OH, MY BAD!
COCO, I NEED YOU TO OPEN WIDER.
WIDER, SWEETIE.
WIDER.
AAAAHHH!
THAT ABOUT DOES IT FOR YOUR CHILDREN, MR. DONKEY.
SAY, IT' S BEEN AWHILE SINCE YOUR LAST CHECK UP. I COULD SQUEEZE YOU IN IF YOU LIKE.
WHY NOT!

HAS ANYONE EVER TALKED TO YOU ABOUT YOUR OVERBITE?
YEAH, YEAH, BUT I AIN'T GETTIN' NO BRACES.
WELL, WE HAVE A NEW PROCEDURE WHERE WE USE SOMETHING CALLED VENEERS. NO BRACES NEEDED. WE CAN EVEN CUSTOMIZE THEM FOR YOU.
NOW YOU'RE TALKING, DOC!
LET'S TRICK OUT MY MOUTH!
A LITTLE WHILE LATER...
WHAT DO YOU THINK?
IT'S FROM THE FIRE & BRIMSTONE COLLECTION!
VERY CLASSY!
GRRRRRRR!
HE-HE! YOU BETTER STOP SAYING THAT. YOU'RE GONNA MAKE ME BLUSH.
THE END

DREAMWORKS

SHREK

When Shrek, Donkey, and Puss embark on a buddies' weekend of camping, they unknowingly pitch their tent in the middle of a haunted forest, trading fictional ghost tales for the real thing. But as the scares mount, the eerie things that go bump in the night prove to be more than they seem. The trio is forced to face their fears head on and uncover the mystery unfolding at their campsite.

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